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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1878.

NUMBER 51.

## POETRY.

### The Gray and the Gold.

When the web of life is finished,  
When the weaving shall be through;  
When the loom shall not be needed,  
And there's nothing more to do;  
Then our work will be examined  
By the Master's careful hand,  
Ere He takes us home forever  
To that far-off better land.

If our work was wrought with patience,  
And in earnest, watchful prayer,  
If each thread with pains was woven,  
Though in weakness and in care,  
If above the tangled net-work,  
Made by failure and mistake,  
He could see the spirit glowing  
And repenting for His sake;

If upon the lovely pattern,  
Soiled and marred and sadly stained,  
He could see the tear drop falling  
From a heart sincerely pained;  
If He saw that weary fingers  
Took up every knotty skein,  
Tolling patiently till midnight,  
Though the work was wrought in pain;

If He now and then unraveled,  
Just to try our care and skill,  
And He saw the head bowed humbly  
In submission to His will;  
If He saw, in prayer and watching,  
"Mid each sorrow and each loss;  
Hands in weakness ever tracing  
Lines that formed the wondrous Cross;

He will care not for our failure,  
Our mistakes and all our wrong;  
He will prize the tears and praying,  
Woven in our labor long.  
He will take it up before us,  
Turn to us the other side,  
And beneath the light of Heaven  
Will be something none can hide;  
That which seemed to us so faulty,  
Worthless, wretched, and so old,  
Will be changed to fairest beauty,  
As His smile turns gray to gold.

[The Alliance.]

## IN MEMORIAM.

A Eulogy on Joseph O. Pyatt, De-  
veloped Before the Philadelphia Lit-  
erary Association by John Carlin,  
A. M., October 3d, 1878.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLE-  
MEN:—Agreeably to appointment, I  
came here for the delivery of our tes-  
timonial of respect to the memory of  
our departed friend, Joseph O. Pyatt,  
and also to greet my old friends.

It is always an honor to formally  
eulogize the exemplary character and  
deeds of one reposing in the grave.  
No matter whether the deceased once  
stood in an elevated sphere, with  
wealth and popularity and friends, or  
in a sphere humble and obscure, and  
in the midst of poverty, it is his hon-  
orable deeds or good qualities which,  
really worth imitating, deserve demon-  
strations of admiration and esteem.

Eulogy, in its true sense, cannot in  
any way be employed in covering with  
even the least particle of lustre the  
evil qualities or blameworthy deeds of  
those who notoriously continue till  
death to disregard Divine and civil  
laws. For example, the illustrious  
Washington: his eminent vir-  
tues and his great deeds of patriot-  
ism and statesmanship, put forth for  
the weal of his country, have, since  
his death, continued and may contin-  
ue through ages to be subjects of eul-  
ogy; while Aaron Burr, once a man  
of great promise and Vice-President  
of the United States, lies in his silent,  
dreary tomb, a reprobate, whose mem-  
ory is forever execrated by the Chris-  
tian world. Not one single eulogy  
has been, or may ever be, bestowed on  
his polluted character. Thus, it is  
gratifying to know that as Mr. Pyatt  
was a truly good man, and one of the  
notables in the deaf-mute community,  
our testimonial of affectionate regard  
for his memory is seasonable and be-  
fitting.

Ere I proceed with the address, I  
beg to say that in the course of my  
disquisition on Pyatt's virtues and  
school labors, a brief digression will  
be made into matters indeed worthy  
of consideration on the part of those  
in charge of the Institution where he  
spent forty-five years in the pursuit of  
his arduous vocation.

Allow me now to leave him for one  
moment and relate the following: On  
the 10th of August last, in the goodly  
city of New York, at present my place  
of residence,—twas a drizzling morn-  
ing, and withal most dismal and sul-  
try,—I was sitting by an open win-  
dow, engaged in conversation with a  
hearing person on business, when my  
notice was turned to a cane which was  
gently pushed toward me through the  
window, and I saw a venerable gentle-  
man standing outside, just in front of  
me, with an umbrella over his head.  
He smiled blandly while his eyes  
beamed with genuine pleasure at the  
sight of an old, life-long friend. It was  
Joseph O. Pyatt, whom I had not seen  
for two years. I flew to the front  
door, stepped out and grasped his  
hand,—how glad I was to see once  
more a man with whom I had preserv-  
ed the ties of friendship for fifty-four  
years,—but soon I was shocked at his  
death-like pallor of face and feebleness  
of limbs. He spelt, in reply to my

inquiry after his health, "Been very  
sick, but now better." After staying  
several hours with us, he rose, saying  
that he must then leave us, as he had  
to visit a relative of his in Brooklyn.  
We pointed to the rain while we de-  
precated his rashness in venturing out  
in such weather as might aggravate  
his indisposition, but he insisted on  
leaving us. He, however, promised to  
pay us another call on the following  
Monday if he could, before returning  
home on the day after, on his way to  
Cape May and Atlantic City to inhale  
the healing sea-air. He did not come  
to our house on the appointed day,  
and we took it for granted that he  
was compelled to leave town for home  
sooner than he had intended. While  
sitting, on the following Saturday,  
(the 17th), long after sunset, by the  
same window, I received a postal card,  
and—imagine the infinite pain I sus-  
tained from reading the inscription:  
"Dear Sir:—Mr. Pyatt died suddenly  
last evening (Friday, the 16th,) and  
will be buried on Monday (the 19th),  
at three o'clock." It was from his  
son-in-law. Indeed, little did we think,  
when we saw him gradually disappear  
from our view on that dark, drizzly af-  
ternoon, that we should never behold  
his pale, sad face and bent figure  
again. Here let me say that during  
his last visit to New York he was very  
ill, and was most tenderly cared for  
by his faithful friend, W. T. Roane.

My friends, the subject of this dis-  
course, Joseph O. Pyatt, was born in  
Pittsburg, Pa., July 30th, 1811, of a  
highly respectable family. Of his an-  
cestors my friend, Prof. Thomas Jef-  
ferson Trist, of the same Institution,  
has kindly furnished me with the fol-  
lowing particulars, which he copied  
from the family records of the Philips  
family.

[The history of his ancestors, though  
it was told in full on that occasion, is  
too long to be inserted in this pa-  
per, and therefore should best be omit-  
ted.—J. CARLIN.]

The following extracts of the family  
record, relating especially to Mr. Py-  
att's grandfather, Rev. David Philips,  
were furnished at a grand reunion of  
the Philips family, which took place  
at West Vincent township, Chester  
county, Pa., May 30th, 1877, and then  
published in the *Daily Local News*, a  
Westchester paper.

"The homeland of our fathers was  
in Wales. This little province, made  
up of mountains, barren hills, and se-  
cluded valleys, has been the birth-  
place and nursing mother of brave  
and hardy men. It is a good place  
to grow men. The tenacity of the  
Welsh character is seen in their hold-  
ing fast to their mother tongue. While  
Ireland and Scotland lost their lan-  
guages, the Welsh kept fast hold of  
theirs. Joseph Philips, the father of  
all, was born in Wales, 1716. Of his  
birthplace and early life we know  
nothing. It would be interesting for  
us, to-day, to know more of the man,  
of his birthplace, of the life and train-  
ing of his boyhood. Married to some  
Welsh maiden Mary—born in 1710  
—with a home of his own growing up  
about him, it would be interesting to  
know what motives caused him to lift  
his eyes across the Atlantic to these  
Western lands. It may be that the  
records of some old Baptist Church  
in the Fatherland may yet give a clue  
to the knowing more of him and his  
kindred." In 1755, as tradition goes,  
when 39 years of age, he came to this  
country with his wife and three boys,  
David, John, and Josiah. In the sail-  
ing vessel of those days it was some-  
thing of an heroic venture to brave  
3,000 miles of water.

They landed in this country in dark  
days. It was the beginning of the  
seven-year French and Indian war. In  
1755 Braddock fell near Pittsburg.  
The tomahawk flashed in Western  
Pennsylvania, and a thrill of terror  
passed through all the commonwealth.  
George the II was on the throne of  
England. Washington was just com-  
ing up into manhood and notice.  
Philadelphia was a little village of a  
few thousand people. In all the land  
there were only 30 Baptist churches.  
The birth of Joseph Philips, another  
son, takes us back almost to the time  
of John Bunyan, Isaac Newton, and  
the great revolution in England under  
William and Mary.

The first place of settlement of Jo-  
seph Philips (father) was in this vi-  
cinity. Tradition states that he did  
not own the place on which he first  
lived. Subsequently he bought the  
farm now occupied by Mr. Frederic  
Bingham, containing then 63 acres.  
On this place he built a two-story log  
house, the first story having one room  
and a kitchen, the second having two  
rooms. He was a weaver by occupa-  
tion, and carried on this business in  
the unpretentious ways of those times.  
As the family grew up the business  
was increased until there were three  
shops, with three looms in each shop.  
The father and sons attended the  
Great Valley Baptist Church, distant—  
miles. On the 21st of September, 1771,  
51 persons were dismissed from the  
Great Valley Baptist Church, and on

October 12th, 1771, were constituted  
into a church. Among these were sev-  
en of the Philips family, Joseph and  
Mary Philips, David and Mary Phil-  
ips, John and Margaret Philips. In  
1771 two, at least, of them were mar-  
ried, David and John.

In the Revolution, the family forget-  
ting the ties that bound them to the  
land across the water, and inspired by  
the love of liberty that dwells in Welsh  
blood, took the side of the colonies.  
It is a matter of honest pride to-day  
that we can point to Josiah Philips,  
one of the four, as a Lieutenant in  
the army of the Revolution, and  
David Philips, the oldest of the four,  
as a Captain in the army of the Revolu-  
tion. John Philips, another son,  
was taken captive in the Jerseys and  
held in confinement in the prison-ship  
at New York—where he was ministered  
to by his devoted wife. The old swords  
are rusted, the old uniforms have  
passed into dust—but the work done  
by them abides. We, to-day, are reap-  
ing of the harvest sowed by them, and  
to-day may justly glory in the part  
our forefathers took in the struggle.  
It would be a matter of interest to us  
to dig out of the Pennsylvania archi-  
ves of the Revolution the regiments  
in which they served out their times of  
service.

Thus far the family lived in the  
same neighborhood. Now comes the  
era of separation. Listening to the  
advice of some ancient Horace Greeley  
—"Go West Young Man," David and  
Joseph turned their faces westward.  
Both of them settled in Alleghany  
county, near the Peter's Creek Baptist  
Church, seven miles north of Fort  
Pitt. Here they lived—here they died  
—here they were buried.

David Philips, the oldest of the four,  
possessing deep piety and gifts for  
pastoral and pulpit work, was called  
to the pastorate of the Peter's Creek  
Church. What the man was, though  
untrained in the schools, is evident  
from his forty years' pastorate. His  
ministry is that church to-day. He  
died in 1829.

His descendants are scattered over  
Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Tennes-  
see, and westward as far as the Pacific.  
He had thirteen children, none of  
whom are still living. Two of his  
sons settled in Tennessee, in 1797.  
Rev. J. M. Philips, of the First Bat-  
tist Church of Chattanooga, writes  
that the family in that State number  
500. The descendants of Martha Phil-  
ips, a daughter, number 800. It is safe  
to say that the descendants of David  
Philips would make a Philips regiment  
a thousand strong.

Some of the principal branches of  
this family are named: Pyatt, Riggs,  
McCoy, White, Cook, Bowen, Henson,  
Hon. John Scott, President of Alle-  
ghany Valley Railroad.

Young Pyatt, a deaf-mute from in-  
fancy, entered the Institution Novem-  
ber 15th, 1824. His first teacher was  
George Comstock (still living, at the  
ripe age of eighty-two years,) and  
then Eleanor Holt and Lewis Weld.  
He was a diligent, studious, and re-  
sisting student. According to the laws  
of this State (Pennsylvania,) at that  
time, limiting the term of tuition to  
four years, he left there November 22d,  
1828. He was first employed as mon-  
itor there in 1834, and then became a  
regular teacher, which vocation he  
continued to follow till the day of his  
death, the 16th of August, 1878. As  
an instructor of deaf-mutes he was in-  
ferior to none of his colleagues in ef-  
ficiency and knowledge of his art; a  
laborer in the Lord's vineyard, ever  
pains-taking and solicitous about the  
intellectual and moral progress of his  
pupils. Being passionately fond of  
reading history, he took real pleasure  
in lecturing on matters of interest in  
the chapel of the Institution on Sun-  
day afternoons. He once undertook  
to repeat the history of the Jews by  
Josephus, chapter after chapter, one  
at a time. He was never in favor of  
corporal punishment in the school-  
room, but when any pupil committed  
a misdemeanor really worthy of es-  
tigation he would, unflinching, rise, with  
eyes burning through his spectacles,  
to give the offender a severe reprimand  
in expressive signs, after which he  
paced about in order to let his pedagogic  
displeasure cool away. His patience,  
one of his brightest virtues, was al-  
ways exercised in his wearisome lab-  
ors with the classes of dull minds,  
which were necessarily placed under  
his charge. This faithful teacher, in  
former times, was wont to work zeal-  
ously and with a lightsome heart with  
bright pupils under his instruction;  
but, in later times, when he had class-  
es of pupils of feeble intelligence con-  
stantly on his hands, he always toiled  
patiently on through the long day,  
and felt exhausted in mind and body  
when his day's work was over. Yet  
he was never known to complain.  
Here his patience and resignation shed  
a soft lustre over his character.

By the way, allow me to remark  
that, as a general rule, it is hard for  
dull minds, both mute and speaking,  
to grasp, understand and remember  
what they may be taught, and conse-  
quently their instructors' labor, if

faithfully performed, is rendered in-  
cessant.

As I said that all classes of dull  
minds are necessarily placed under  
mute teachers' instruction, it appears  
proper to state the reason for the  
above necessity, as follows: One of  
the principal features of the Pennsylv-  
ania Institution,—the weekly Thurs-  
day exhibitions,—was brought into  
use fifty-five or fifty-six years ago, and  
has since continued to this day. For  
such exhibitions it is necessary to ex-  
hibit bright pupils, in charge of speak-  
ing teachers, and therefore the mute  
teacher, exceedingly well educated and  
well qualified though he may be to  
teach bright pupils even through their  
whole terms, wanting the power of  
speech with which to explain vocally to  
the hearing audience the modes of deaf-  
mute education, must either instruct  
new, bright pupils for one or two years  
and transfer them to a speaking one ex-  
pressly for the above-stated purpose  
or keep his class of dull ones through  
their whole term, at about two-thirds  
of the salary received by his speaking  
colleagues.

So our poor teacher, Pyatt, and also  
his mute colleague, Prof. T. Jefferson  
Trist, who is reputed to be one of the  
finest teachers in the country, were  
obliged to undertake the instruction  
of dull minds only.

Besides the serious mischief which  
has unavoidably been done to those  
excellent school-laborers, I sincerely  
trust that the uselessness of this cus-  
tom to the financial welfare of the es-  
tablishment will not fail to suggest to  
all thinking persons, more especially  
the Board thereof,—gentlemen of ac-  
knowledgeed sterling worth, wisdom  
and justice,—the propriety of dispens-  
ing with it.

Pyatt was a very good English schol-  
ar, as his biography of the lamented  
Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, who is widely  
known as a great and devoted benefac-  
tor to the deaf-mutes, came into the  
institution, but his stay here was, how-  
ever, short. In the evening of that day  
he visited the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute  
Literary Association. He explained to  
the members there the progress of the  
Journal, and exhorted them to pro-  
mote its improvement, and also to be-  
come permanent subscribers to it. He,  
as I understand, is trying to encour-  
age the editor of the paper. We, there-  
fore, owe our gratitude to God, for  
sending such a good and useful bene-  
factor into this country, so as to aid  
in the improvement of the condition  
of the deaf-mutes. I trust, by God's  
providence, that the Journal will be a  
continual success, and be of great  
benefit to the deaf-mutes. I, for this  
reason, hope that its subscribers will  
continue their subscriptions for it as  
long as they can, and that many others  
will subscribe for it; and, if so, no doubt  
it will give much satisfaction to its  
readers, and be of great service to  
them. There are many intelligent deaf-  
mutes in this country who have not  
subscribed for this paper, and I think  
they should do so, in order to encour-  
age it.

Mr. Joshua Foster, our principal,  
has been confined to his bed for more  
than a week, but is now getting better.  
The cause of his sickness was a severe  
cold, which he took about three weeks  
since. As he can not attend to his  
duties as principal, Mr. Benjamin  
Hallowell, the superintendent, is his  
substitute; also several teachers take  
their turns in delivering evening lec-  
tures in the chapel. Some of them  
have delivered interesting lectures.  
One evening, just before Thanksgiving  
day, one of the instructors, being un-  
able to deliver his lectures, being  
somewhat unwell, appointed one of the  
boys to explain a story, instead of the  
lecture. Thinking that your readers  
would like to know who he is, I will  
reveal his name. It is Mr. William Lee.  
Mr. Lee accepted the teacher's invita-  
tion, and related a funny story about a  
negro and a water-melon in such a  
comical and imitative manner as to  
please the spectators. Most of the in-  
telligent pupils wish him to act out a  
pantomime story again. He told us the  
story as follows:

In New Jersey, one day a negro was  
smoking a pipe, (Mr. Lee crooked his  
little finger, which had been stiffened  
by the stroke of a ball, into the simi-  
larity of a pipe) and playing with a  
dog. At the approach of night, the  
negro took a walk by a road till he  
reached the place where the water-mel-  
ons grew. Being desirous of eating  
a water-melon, he hesitated to steal it,  
fearing that he should be arrested.  
After walking and hesitating some  
time, he stopped and jumped over the  
fence. After seeking for a water-melon,  
he at last found a very good one. He  
sat down, and, taking out a knife, cut  
the melon into pieces and ate them.  
(The manner in which Mr. Lee sat  
down on the stage in imitation made  
us all laugh.) Pretty soon, the black  
man, after being cautious for some  
time, heard a noise, raised himself up,  
and kneeled trembling. There came  
a wagon driven by a farmer, along the  
road, and stopped at the field where  
the thief was. The farmer hitched  
the horses to the fence, and jumped  
over it, in search of a water-melon.  
Finding one, he searched all his pockets  
for his knife, but found it not in  
any of them, and he wished for a prop-  
er place on which he could strike the  
fruit, so as to split it. Seeing some-  
thing like a stump (of which figure the  
thief appeared,) the farmer raised the  
melon and threw it on what he thought  
was a stump, and immediately the  
wooly-headed man jumped up and  
scampered, so unexpectedly as to  
frighten the farmer so greatly that he  
thought he had hit old satan. He hur-  
ried to the wagon, unhitched his  
horses, jumped into the wagon, and  
whipped up the animals to the top of  
their speed. After reaching home he

"Our life is taken from us to give  
A better life wherewith in heaven to live;  
Unquench'd our spirit, by our body's death,  
Rises refreshed to breathe with purer breath."

## SERVICE TO DEAF-MUTES.

[From the Toronto Globe, Dec. 9, 1878.]

Yesterday afternoon a sermon was  
preached in St. James' Cathedral spec-  
ially for deaf-mutes, the words as de-  
livered by the reader being translated  
into the sign language of the deaf and  
dumb by Rev. Job Turner, of Vir-  
ginia, U. S., a deaf-mute missionary.  
The service was in no way different  
from that observed on ordinary occa-  
sions, only that as the reader proceed-  
ed with the various lessons there was  
a pause so as to allow the translator  
to keep pace with him. The deaf-  
mutes, a large number of whom were  
present, occupied seats immediately  
in front of the pulpit. They observed  
with eager eyes the movements of the  
translator, and in the prayers many of  
them made signs after him. The ser-  
mon preached was written by the  
translator, and was based on Psalm  
ciii. 8:—"The Lord is merciful and

went into the house. He told his wife  
that he had seen the devil, and he was  
a terrible thing. Upon hearing this,  
his consort laughed. (In this Mr. Lee  
acted and imitated so funny as to  
make almost all of the pupils laugh  
loudly.) Mr. Lee finished by saluting  
us. According to the announcement  
of the teacher, who appointed him to  
act for him, he is a capital sign-maker.

What a good time the people had  
on Thanksgiving day! We had no  
school on that day, and enjoyed our-  
selves by going out into the city, per-  
mission being granted by the officers.  
At dinner we had good food to eat,  
and also got three nice apples each.  
In the afternoon there was a parade  
in this city, and Governor John F.  
Hartman was present.

Mr. Joseph A. Roop, who has been  
our prefect, or supervisor, for two  
years, and has done his duties faith-  
fully, resigned his position to-day. We  
consider his resignation a great loss,  
for he has tried to do as much as he  
could to promote the improvement of  
the deaf-mutes. Mr. Daniel Paul is  
left a sole prefect. The cause of Mr.  
Roop's resignation is that the directors  
of the institution came to the conclu-  
sion that it was not necessary to have  
two prefects. When he heard of the  
decision, and being told that they  
were in doubt as to which one to re-  
tain, he met the principal nobly, and  
offered to resign the position. He  
will go away soon to seek for work.  
He has a good recommendation, from  
Mr. Hallowell, the superintendent,  
which, it is hoped, will procure him  
other employment. Undoubtedly he  
will give good satisfaction wherever he  
may be employed, for he is honest and  
faithful, and of strictly temperate hab-  
its.

One evening recently, Mr. Crouter, one  
of the teachers, who took his turn to  
lecture in the chapel, told us, just be-  
fore beginning his lecture, that he  
had received a letter from some ex-pu-  
pil, whose name he would not tell us,  
and that the writer of the letter asked  
him how his head was, (as his head is  
partly bald.) Some girls, who, I be-  
lieve, were very anxious to know who  
it was that wrote the letter, gave him  
the signs of their old schoolmates,  
and asked him if they were right;  
whereupon he answered that the girls  
had great curiosity, but the boys had  
not.

Mrs. Hallowell, our house-keeper,  
who has been sick a long time, is now  
much better, and has gone to New  
York with her sister, I believe, for the  
benefit of her health.

The first wintry month is intro-  
duced to us once more. The weather has  
been uncommonly warm for this  
month. We anticipate some snow  
during the present month.

DEO GRATIAS.

## FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH.

WHAT IS BEING DONE AT THE ALABAMA  
INSTITUTION.

TALLADEGA, Ala., Dec. 3, 1878.  
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Hoping you will  
appreciate a letter from the "far sun-  
ny South," and publish it in your val-  
ued paper, I herewith proceed to make  
some statements concerning our Ala-  
bama Institute.

We have at present forty-three pu-  
pils. The boys are exulting because  
they are three ahead of the girls in  
number. Louis A. Hyder and Isidore  
Struss arrived here the past week for  
another term. Our principal has gone  
to Montgomery. He went last Wednes-  
day to be absent until to-morrow,  
fraternizing with the Masonic Brother-  
hood, which meets in that city every  
year. We received the intelligence  
from him, through one of our teachers,  
that we might rest assured that we  
shall not have any trouble with the  
present session of the legislature. This  
is gratifying to us, for we always dread  
a new and untold legislature. We  
shall look for a committee of members  
of the legislature (appointed by that  
body to investigate our institution,) in  
about ten days.

The boys had a foot race during the  
past week, which resulted in Master  
Eddie H. Berge being the champion  
of all our boys in celerity of action. He  
is a member of Prof. W. L. Johnson's  
class.

We received 50 slates from the New  
York Institution last week. We are  
well pleased with them.  
I am very anxious to go to the Na-  
tional Deaf-Mute College, but such  
circumstances have constrained to sur-  
round me that I have abandoned all  
hopes of getting a college course un-  
less some unexpected good should  
come to me.

The boys have good prospects ahead  
of getting a printing-office established  
here for their instruction in the art of  
printing.

Thanksgiving passed away with but  
little notice in this portion of our  
State.

Christmas is fast approaching, but  
it will never pass without a hearty,  
grateful acknowledgment from all.  
The boys here are contriving many  
plans for making Christmas fruitful  
with enjoyment. They propose to  
have two or three successive exhibitions  
during holiday week.

The boys were out in the fields last  
Saturday gathering locust to make  
beer. They seem to have the tastes of  
the Teutonic race, who use lager beer  
as their favorite beverage.

Brick masons are now busy laying a  
foundation preparatory to the erection  
of a substantial skeleton iron tower,  
to be put up ere long, from which we  
will be supplied with spring water  
more plentifully by means of a steam  
pump, operated in the town spring,  
a quarter of a mile from the institution  
ground. The tank will be capable of  
holding ten thousand gallons.

ELEVE.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 1.25. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. 637 Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

637 A prominent feature of the JOURNAL is its "Mutual Auxiliary," the object of which is to render pecuniary aid to the heirs, or assigns, of its deceased subscribers. The plan, briefly, is as follows: Every subscriber of the JOURNAL who is in good health at the time of subscribing, having paid one year's subscription in advance, and continuing a regularly paid-up yearly subscription, will be enrolled a member of the "Mutual Auxiliary." Upon the death of any such subscriber the present proprietor and the future proprietors of the JOURNAL, upon receiving satisfactory information of such death, will transmit, within thirty days after the expiration of the year, (the year commencing April 1st and ending March 31st,) to the heirs, or assigns, of such deceased subscriber the sum of 25 cents for each subscription received for the JOURNAL—thus: If the subscription list of the JOURNAL amounts to 1,000 subscribers the said heirs, or assigns, will receive the sum of \$250; if 2,000 subscribers, \$500; if 50,000 subscribers, \$12,500, and so on. If two or more deaths occur within the year the said sum shall be equally divided and forwarded to the heirs, or assigns, of each of the deceased. In case, however, no death occurs during the year the said sum or sums shall accrue to the benefit of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It will be seen that this is an unparalleled inducement to subscribers, considering that they will also receive one of the most interesting, and cheapest, papers published in America. A certificate of membership to the subscribers "Mutual Auxiliary" will be sent to each paid-up subscriber, and such subscribers shall remain in good standing, and entitled to its benefits, so long as they renew, regularly, their yearly subscriptions.

This Auxiliary plan is no "catch-penny concern," but is devised with intentions most honorable, namely: For the purpose of enlarging the circulation of the paper, and building up a fund for the benefit of the heirs of its patrons.

638 Many hearing people take the JOURNAL, all of whom place a high estimate on its worth. Now, if many more would subscribe for it they would be helping the paper, the deaf-mute subscribers, and be benefiting themselves.

FORM OF APPLICATION. THE undersigned, a resident of—county—, being in good health, and desiring to become a member of the "Mutual Auxiliary," herewith encloses one dollar and fifty cents by his subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and promises to pay one dollar and fifty cents every year, in advance, as his subscription to the same during his natural life; or, failing to make such payments, to forfeit all claims against the "Mutual Auxiliary."

For the benefit of—Subscriber.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

MEXICO, OREGON CO., N. Y.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

We are indebted to Prof. P. A. Emery, of Chicago, for a copy of Rev. Stephen Wood's work of 93 pages, on "The Formation of Plants and Animals, by an Orderly Development." It is an essay showing the untenableness of Darwin's transmutation theory. The book contains much of interest to deaf-mutes, as well as others, and may be had by remitting the price (25 cents for the book in paper binding, or 50 cents for cloth bound,) to Prof. P. A. Emery, Chicago, Ill., or the author, Rev. Stephen Wood, Lost Nation, Clinton county, Ja.

P. A. EMERY'S CHART.

Rev. Stephen Wood, of the New Jerusalem Church, while recently in Chicago, expressed himself as being greatly pleased with Prof. P. A. Emery's Chart, and thinks it ought to be in all the schools, so that children can get a good idea of the true order of creation. Quite a number of other scientists and learned men have examined the chart, and, like Mr. Wood, are well pleased with it. Prof. Emery rejoices in the belief that he has not lived in vain; not only in behalf of deaf-mutes, but also in behalf of other people, science and religion.

THE WILKINSONS.

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST FAVORITES.

The acknowledged stars of the East will appear at Empire Hall, Saturday evening, Dec. 21st, presenting Harriet Beecher Stowe's immortal work, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." People's popular prices. General admission, 25 cents. All reserved seats, 35 cents. Secure your tickets at Virgil's book store.

SUICIDE INTENDED.

On Monday afternoon last Mr. David Menter, an old resident of this town, 78 years of age, and who lives a mile and a half north-east of this village, took a razor, went to the barn, and began operations the object of which was suicide. When discovered, he had gashed his neck in a frightful manner in eleven different places, it is said, from ear to ear, the cuts in some places being very deep, but the jugular artery had not been severed. Drs. J. W. Huntington and C. E. Heaton, of this village, are attending the unfortunate victim of despondency, and, though weak from loss of blood, his wounds are doing well, and we are told that there is reasonable hope of his recovery. Mr. Menter expresses much regret for the rash deed, but, at the same time, as we are informed, is sorry that he failed to accomplish the work which he had determined to do.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark them so sent: *The Itemizer*.

Four hundred and forty pupils at the Ohio Institution.

There are 439 pupils at the Ohio Institution at the present writing.

S. P. Dorsey, of Mayville, lately visited the Kentucky Institution.

There are 67 pupils at the Georgia Institution. About 20 more are expected.

Two thousand and fifty-seven visitors were shown through the Illinois Institution last year.

Mr. James Fisher, of the Georgia Institution, will probably spend the Christmas vacation in Atlanta.

Two little boys and girls have begun to talk a great deal about Santa Claus at the Kentucky Institution.

P. J. Wolister, a graduate of the Ohio Institution, is on the editorial staff of the *Cincinnati Daily Enquirer*.

Some of the boys in the Deaf-Mute office are so bashful that they go for a corner when female visitors make their appearance.

Mrs. J. P. Ralston, wife of the principal of the Colorado Institution, is recovering from the effects of a recent painful strain.

The service of Rev. A. W. Mann, at Dayton, O., on the 6th instant, was well attended notwithstanding the stormy weather.

Seven hundred pounds of turkeys made the souls of the inmates of the Ohio Institution happy, and their stomachs thankful on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Jacob Van Patten lately visited his blind son, Martin, at the Michigan Institution, and when he departed made the principal a present of \$5.

Timorous efforts of Superintendent Connor, the Georgia Institution has secured a nice stereopticon, and views are given whenever it is thought practicable.

Mr. George H. Young lately presented a treat of popped corn to the pupils of the Colorado Institution, and also gave each of the young girl pupils a neat little book.

Two ladies state that we made a mistake while speaking of the cook at the Colorado Institution. A male, not a female, cook presides over the culinary department there.

Two friends of Davis, the mute murderer, now serving a life term in the Ohio Penitentiary, at Columbus, are making efforts to secure his pardon at the hands of Governor Bishop.

In answer to the inquiries of the Rev. W. R. Northrop, of Fenton, Mich., Rev. A. W. Mann states that he met his son, W. E. Northrop, some five months ago at Louisville, Ky.

At the service for deaf-mutes at Christ Church, Portsmouth, O., December 4th, two persons were baptized by Rev. F. K. Brooks, the rector, Rev. Mr. Mann interpreting the formula.

Since it was founded, 15 years ago, not a pupil has spent vacation at the Minnesota Institution. That is as it should be; no pupil should be obliged to pass his or her vacation at the place of instruction. All pupils are better off for a change of scene occasionally, even though it is not often farther than a year.

A. M. Mettenberger, of Washington Court House, O., was seriously hurt while handling a revolver on Thanksgiving day. The revolver accidentally went off and sent a ball into his forehead, where it was remaining at last accounts. Mr. Mettenberger was at one time one of the supervisors of the Ohio Institution.

Georgia expects to be represented at the National Deaf-Mute College in a few years by a semi-mute from Andersonville, Edgar C. Duncan by name. He says he lived within five miles of the world-renowned prison within whose enclosure so many Union soldiers were doomed to pass their last days. Should his name ever be enrolled among the students of the college we have no doubt but that he will be pointed out by all his associates as the "fellow from Andersonville."

A few years ago the trustees of the Georgia Institution thought it would be running a great risk to place the shoe shop under the supervision of a deaf-mute, and concluded to try the experiment. Almost seven years have passed and it has been found to be not only more economically managed, but in quality of workmanship it claims to be equal if not superior to any other institution shoe shop in the country; all honor to the efficient management of Mr. Morris.

The Georgia Institution was erected in 1845. With the exception of a few additions and improvements, the main building has remained unchanged to the present time, and it is in such a crowded condition that nothing short of an additional structure will enable the majority of the deaf-mute population of the State to reap the advantages so generously extended to them by the people. The trustees, at their last meeting, wisely took this view of the situation, and have asked the Legislature for \$25,000. The committee from that body cut it down to \$20,000, and have decided to ask for that sum. Though the "pruning knife" is being vigorously applied, there is every reason to believe that the law-makers will not withhold the appropriation in this instance; at least they ought to.

As the village teacher of Cave Spring was attending to some business in Rome, Ga., the other day he accidentally stumbled upon a pretended deaf and dumb tramp named Jesse Campbell. This fellow owned a tame pigeon, and was trying to eke out a living by charging 10 cents admission to his wonderful (C) show. The teacher, thinking he was really deaf, and that he was on his way to the Georgia Institution, took him there. He claimed the Pennsylvania Institution as his alma mater, but when asked by means of paper and pencil, who the principal was he wrote "I don't know. Again, when doubts were expressed as to his being deaf and dumb, he replied, "the Lord none." They never heard of a deaf and dumb man spelling like that, and having satisfied themselves on this point the Georgia mutes made it "hot for him," and before twelve hours had passed he mysteriously disappeared.

The Michigan Institution inmates enjoyed a large time Thanksgiving day. The steward, Mr. Church, was surprised by the presentation to him of a solid silver tobacco box. The pupils enjoyed a grand dinner at 1 p. m., and the older folks at 2. At four o'clock the deaf-mute boys were invited to the girls' sitting room, where the two sexes enjoyed each other's society pleasantly for about two hours, and where they lunched on popped corn, apples, and other choice edibles. As soon as this was over the teachers and guests all gathered in the State Prisons, where they partook of a rare lunch. After the latter lunch all were entertained in the girls' sitting-room by the boys' military company, which performed various evolutions for the amusement of the lookers-on. After the drill exercise there followed a dance. The blind pupils also enjoyed a very pleasant Thanksgiving.

Several fine evergreens have lately been planted at the Minnesota Institution.

The class of blind boys in geometry at the Virginia Institution finished the sixth book a few days since.

Mr. Koepfner, foreman of the basket shop at the Michigan institution, has lately been sick with a sore throat.

During the first three months of school at the Minnesota Institution only two pupils were marked on the monitor's book.

Miss H. A. Avery, of this village, went to Syracuse yesterday afternoon to spend a couple of weeks with friends there.

Miss Henderson, a teacher at the Michigan Institution, has been obliged to go to her home, in Monroe, to recuperate her health.

"PRAYER is the wish of the heart" said a deaf-mute little girl in reply to a question put to her by a lady as to the meaning of the word.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin T. Butts, graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution, live in Binghamton, N. Y. Mr. Butts is working in a shoe manufactory.

It is said that an effort will be made this winter in the Missouri Legislature for the establishment of a branch deaf-mute institution in some part of the State.

H. L. Ball, of this office, leaves on Friday of this week to be gone two or three weeks visiting friends. He expects to go to Syracuse, Rome, and Saratoga county.

The Gazette remarks that "the little papers are still thundering away at the sign-language. We have, as yet, seen no new ideas elicited in the discussion. They are all brought out long ago."

A sneak thief was one night discovered in the act of getting away with a quantity of clothing which he had stolen from a wardrobe at the Ohio Institution. The criminal was captured and punished.

Robert A. Arnold and wife, former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution, live in Kingston, Pa. Mr. Arnold works in the car shops. They have one little girl, about two months old, and have lost two children.

J. Norris Austin, of Monroe, Pa., in renewing, says: "I have taken the JOURNAL for four years, and I think it 'the best newspaper that I ever read. My parents, who are speaking persons, take much pleasure in reading the JOURNAL."

The Gazette gives two good reasons as follows for declining to publish a recent article sent by an anonymous writer, both of which are good ones: We have two reasons for declining the communication of "Anonymous." In the first place, the author's real name doesn't accompany it—and this is indispensible. Then, his anecdote, tho' a good one, and plainly pointing a moral, has been in print often and everybody knows it by heart.

CHRISTMAS draws on apace. The youngsters of the schools are beginning to look forward, with longing eye, to the happy time when candy and cakes and oranges and dolls and tin whistles and fire crackers and such like vanities of youth will be once more to the fore in the old time frolics; when the turkey, that Thanksgiving has spared, will be made to grace the well-spread Christmas board; when the lesson will be put into the back ground; when the merry dance will have place in the hall, and old Santa Claus with his toy-laden and snow-covered sleigh will pay his accustomed visit. The teachers, too, wait, not without pleasing anticipation, for this day of rest and freedom from the school-room cares. Look on, wait on, it is only a little more than a week until the blessed time is here.—Gazette.

J. N. Austin, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, in the "Quaker City," has worked on a farm with his father, on shares, since 1871. He has been married eight years since January. His wife's maiden name was Sarah C. Finch. She is also a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution. They have three children; two speaking daughters, and one son is a mute, who is four years old. He can spell some words with his fingers. Their residence is at Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa.

The fifth biennial report of the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institution, for the years 1877 and 1878, lies before us, for which we are indebted to the compliments of Principal H. C. Hammond, of that institution. It has been the purpose, in which the president of the board of directors thinks they have succeeded, to secure the services of teachers of unquestionable competency and of undoubted moral character, owing to which the pupils are satisfactorily progressing in their studies. It is suggested that the annual appropriation be fixed at \$5,000 for the maintenance and support of the institute, and for the "pupil fund" the sum of \$180 per pupil. The total number of pupils in attendance at any one time during the school year ending June, 1877, was 57; during the year ending June, 1878, 47. The principal says there ought to be an average attendance of over one hundred. He estimates the number of deaf-mutes in the State at 375, and deducting 175, for adults and those too young to be admitted, there remains 200 who ought to be under a course of school instruction. During the two years there was but one death at the institution—that of a former pupil, who was being cared for there. There were some cases of sickness among the pupils, all of whom, however, recovered. Only one serious accident occurred, which was that of Mary Hughes, who sustained a slight fall, but which resulted in the fracture of both bones of her fore-arm. She ultimately made a good recovery. The progress of the pupils appear to compare favorably with those of other similar institutions throughout the country.

We are indebted to the compliments of Superintendent T. C. Bowles for a copy of the first biennial report of the Kansas Institution, for the years 1877 and 1878. By the act of March 6th, 1877, the name of this institution was changed from the "Kansas Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb" to the "Kansas Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb," and the title of the resident officer of the institution was changed from "Principal" to Superintendent. By an act approved February 15th, 1877, the commencement of the "fiscal year" was changed from the first day of December to the first day of July in each year, and by the same act the official reports of the institution are now made biennially, instead of annually as heretofore. The superintendent's eleventh annual report closed with the 30th day of November, 1876. The present report embraced the period from that date to June 30th, 1878—19 months, and is denominated the "First Biennial." At the date of the report at that time the names of 81 pupils were on the institution rolls—39 males and 42 females. Since that time there have been admitted to the institution 28 more—12 males and 16 females—making a total enrollment, during the 19 months, of males, 51; females, 58; total 109. The report deprecates the niggardly economy which the State legislature has brought to bear at the institution, in cutting the expenses lower than is profitable, in which premises the superintendent makes some sensible conclusions. "The progress made by the pupils," says the superintendent, "in every department of study and industry has been highly encouraging, and will compare favorably with the results of any preceding year. The teachers, literary and industrial, need seek no higher compliment to their faithful labors than the accomplishments of their pupils."

Last Thursday Prof. Job Turner visited Niagara Falls, and admired the view very much, though the weather was so stormy that he could not approach very near to the Falls.

Nye Brown, who left school at the New York Institution last July, is visiting at Mexico, N. Y., and, having had some practice in type-setting, takes pleasure in keeping his hand in the trade by setting type in the JOURNAL office.

Miss Abbie Skinner, who spent a year at the Minnesota Institution, and then moved to Illinois, graduated from the Illinois Institution last June. She now lives at Arlington Heights, Ill., but thinks of going to Colorado to keep house for a brother.

On the evening of November 16th, D. H. Carroll, a teacher at the Michigan Institution, lectured to the pupils on "Natural History of Birds." The lecture was illustrated by large scale drawings of numerous birds which were executed by some of the pupils.

John Austin, assistant engineer, and E. Barton, foreman of the cabinet-shop at the Michigan Institution, have both lately been afflicted with sickness in their families. The former's wife and three of their children were all sick at once. The latter has a sick boy. All are now convalescing.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

Death of Wm. A. Gilbert, for 32 Years a Merchant at North Cohocton.

[From the Cohocton, N. Y., Times, Dec. 5, 1878.]

Wm. A. Gilbert, died of pulmonary consumption, in great peace, at North Cohocton, N. Y., Nov. 29th, 1878, in his 77th year. The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church, Sabbath morning. Rev. C. W. Terry preached from Psalms 23d chap., 4th verse—"Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

Mr. Gilbert was born in Mayfield, Montgomery County, N. Y., April 17th, 1802. At the age of 14 he moved to Sparta, Livingston County, N. Y. He was married to Miss Sarah Parker, Oct. 2d, 1823, who bore him six children, Dr. A. L. Gilbert, Gustavus O. Gilbert, Susan G. Carpenter, Lucy Gilbert (a deaf-mute), John P. Gilbert, and Marinda Gilbert, all but two of them, Gustavus O. and Marinda, are still alive. His wife dying July 8th, 1853, February 14th, 1855, he was again married to Mrs. Rachel Stone, with whom he lived until Oct. 13, 1866.

Mr. Gilbert was the youngest of twelve children, the son of Major Gardiner Gilbert of Revolutionary fame. He has two brothers living—Dr. L. O. Gilbert, 78 years of age, of Geneseeville, Mich., and Samuel Gilbert, aged 87 years, of Richmond, Mich. In the year 1846 he moved to North Cohocton, was converted to God and joined the Methodist Episcopal church and remained a very active member until death, the space of fifty years. He was brother-in-law to the Revs. Robert and John Parker, deceased, and Samuel Parker, of Hopewell, N. Y. now living.

Mr. Gilbert opened his mercantile career at Dansville, N. Y.; where he continued in trade a few years, but thinking North Cohocton presented a fine opening, he soon removed to that place, and for a long time controlled the trade. So long as health was spared him he was one of the foremost business men of the county. He was always a liberal contributor toward all religious enterprises, and also did willingly his share toward improvements in the village of North Cohocton. His funeral was largely attended, and his remains followed to the cemetery by a large number of friends and relatives.

Election of Officers of Lodge No. 136 F. and A. M.

At the annual communication of Mexico Lodge No. 136 F. and A. M., held in their Lodge room on Monday evening, December 16th, 1878, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

J. G. Van Buren, W. M.

V. Walton, S. W.

V. S. Stone, J. W.

M. L. Wright, Treas.

H. M. Bard, Sec'y.

E. A. Granger, S. D.

D. H. Barnard, J. D.

N. D. Hart, S. M. C.

J. H. Knowlton, J. M. C.

George A. Penfield, Tiler.

H. M. Bard, Sec'y.

REV. STEPHEN WOOD GOES TO CHICAGO.

HE VIEWS A WONDERFUL CHART.

Prof. Stephen Wood, of Lost Nation, Clinton county, Ia., a man of great scientific learning, and also a minister of the New Jerusalem Church, and author of "Plants and Animals," who paid Chicago a visit on purpose to see Prof. Emery's chart, "Order of Creation," which he pronounced "the grandest thing ever invented," spent Thanksgiving day at a gathering of some of the Chicago mutes.

As Mr. Wood never saw mutes before, being unable to understand the hieroglyphics, jokes, etc., cut in the air, the mutes felt sorry for him, and some one asked him, on paper, if he was not lonesome, to which he replied: "This social gathering has been a very great treat to me. It has been as pleasant a Thanksgiving as I have enjoyed for several years. Although understanding but little, I have felt a very pleasant sphere, in which sociability has progressed to the verge of innocent hilarity without noise."

Prof. Wood is some sixty-five years, old and stands six feet and three inches high. He commenced teaching when he was but 18 years old, and followed it regularly till about three years ago. He is, I believe, a graduate of the Ohio State University, at Athens, O. He is a native of New York. He commenced preaching when 20 years old, and is still in that field. He is a ripe scholar in all the natural sciences, and theology, as his work, "Formation of Plants and Animals," by an Orderly Development," attests.

## Local Paragraphs.

Christmas comes Wednesday next.

Alec Myers shipped six car loads of potatoes to Philadelphia one day last week.

Silas Stiles is cutting wood on shares in James Brown's woods near Union Square.

The organ of Grace Church has recently been re-tuned and put into good musical shape.

Frank Hartson, of Hamilton College, has come home to visit his friends till after the holidays.

Since sleighing has made its appearance the sleigh and cutter trade has revived considerably.

We hear that Mrs. Solomon Doolittle had the misfortune to fall and break one of her ribs one day last week.

The Portrait Gallery matinee last Saturday afternoon, at the town hall, was very much enjoyed by those who were present.

Professor Gifford, principal of Mexico Academy, delivered a lecture before the third district school teachers' association, Friday evening.

The Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad Company shops, at Rome, have received orders to change fifty cars from platform to ore cars.

Rev. James Skinner, of Syracuse, officiated at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday, and, as usual, his sermons were very practical, interesting, and listened to with marked attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Allen, of New York, and who were recently residing at the South, were at Colosse a few days since, and spent a couple of days with the parents and brother of Mr. Allen.

There will be a "Mum" Sociable at Mrs. L. H. Conklin's on Thursday evening of this week, December 19th. Every person speaking will be fined, and all who pass the evening mum will receive a premium. All are invited by order of the committee.

Rev. Mr. Lewis, of Boonville, N. Y., who delivered the union Thanksgiving sermon a few days ago at the Presbyterian Church in this village, has accepted a call from that church to become its pastor, and will begin his pastoral work in his new field of labor in January.

Bear in mind that that "Mum" Sociable is to be held this week Thursday evening at Mrs. L. H. Conklin's, and that a fine will be imposed for speaking, and that rewards are offered for maintaining silence. Of course you will be there, but be careful not to let your tongue get to wagging too much.

Memorial anniversary services were held in Grace Church last Thursday evening. The exercises were of a very interesting character throughout, and the musical portion of the services was largely assisted by the fine playing of the Mexico Band. With her usual tact Mrs. Parker presided at the organ.

There will be a Christmas Ball at the Texas House, Texas, on the night of December 25th. The proprietor of the house, Mr. G. A. Marsden, well and favorably known as a popular hotel-keeper, will spare no pains nor expense to render the party one of great pleasure. Good music in attendance. Tickets, \$1.50.

The exhibition of the Portrait Gallery, under the management of ladies of the Presbyterian Church, which was to have come off on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week, was postponed on account of the inclemency of the weather till Friday and Saturday evenings, when a large number of people witnessed and were greatly pleased with the novel entertainment.

Charley Kirby, who lives by himself near the Ames' mills, was imprisoned in his abiding-place several days last week during the freshet, the waters having surrounded the building to a depth of several feet, and the current being so swift that it was very unsafe, if not positively dangerous, for him to undertake to escape from his confinement. But Charley took a cool view of his situation, made himself as comfortable as possible considering his (water) surroundings, and friends attended to his most urgent needs by managing to convey to him a supply of bread and meat, to "hide" him over till he could effect a communication with the outside world.

During the severe rain storm of last week the worst freshet prevailed in this locality that has been known in many years, perhaps worse than the oldest inhabitants have ever before seen here. The damage by the water was confined to the hollow at the lower mills, where the high water made great havoc. The flume was carried away and a portion of Newell's saw-mill was destroyed, a quantity of lumber and slab wood also drifted away. The lower bridge was carried off, and a wide chasm made by the rushing of the great volume of water. Robbins & Son are at present unable to do any grinding at their grist mill, but expect to be able to resume work again in a few days. The amount of damage by water in the hollow is quite heavy, how much we have not been informed. In the village no very serious damages resulted from the storm, but many cellars were plentifully supplied with water, and several basements adjoining Salmon Creek above the dam were badly flooded. Quite a number of fruit trees were destroyed, and many shade trees were more or less injured. The bridge at Red Mills was partially, or nearly, destroyed so that it is impassable, and much damage by the flood was also done at Parish and Holmesville.

Look out for Santa Claus next week.

Some of the farmers have begun to haul wood into town.

Our merchants have on hand a fine, large assortment of holiday goods.

Snow storms are now every day and every night occurrences, and the roads are said to be good.

George Severance and F. H. Peck, of Hamilton College, have come home to spend the holiday vacation.

Rev. T. A. Weed, of Scottsville, N. Y., will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church in this village next Sunday morning and evening.

A LETTER FROM TORONTO.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On Sunday afternoon, the 8th inst., a sermon was preached in St. James' Cathedral specially for deaf-mutes, the words as delivered by the reader being translated into the sign-language of the deaf and dumb by Rev. Job Turner, a well-known deaf-mute missionary. The service was in no way different from that observed on ordinary occasions, only that as the reader proceeded with the various lessons there was a pause so as to allow the translator to keep pace with him. The deaf-mutes, a large number of whom were present, occupied seats immediately in front of the pulpit. They observed with eager eyes the movements of the translator, and in the prayers many of them made the signs after him. The sermon preached was written by the translator, and was based on Psalm ciii:—8—"The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in redemption." During the service a letter was read giving some interesting information regarding the progress of religious teaching among the deaf and dumb in the States. The communication stated *inter alia* that Rev. Mr. Turner is an earnest and faithful missionary among those of his fellow-countrymen who, like himself, are deaf-mutes. It also stated that there are fifty stations in the States where deaf-mutes, numbering altogether three thousand, receive religious teaching from deaf-mute missionaries. At the close of the services, which were of a most interesting character, a collection was taken up on behalf of deaf-mute mission work.

The Rev. Job Turner, the well-known deaf-mute missionary in the United States, held a very interesting sermon for deaf-mutes on Sunday evening, the 8th inst., and was well appreciated by all who were present. There were about thirty deaf-mutes present. At the close of the services, which were of a most successful kind, a collection was taken up for the benefit of the mission work.

The authorities of the Cote St. Louis Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Montreal, complain much of the want of space afforded by the present building for the accommodation of pupils, three, four, and even five having at times to be crowded into one small sleeping apartment. Six new mutes have been admitted during the present month, and about as many reluctantly refused admission for want of room. It was hoped that the new building would be commenced this fall and be ready for the reception of inmates next spring; lack of funds, however, has prevented this, and steps are being taken to augment the present amount of funds on hand for building purposes.

A respectably-dressed middle-aged lady, accompanied by a young woman, called at the Agnes street police station on the evening of the 4th inst., and asked for a night's lodging for the younger female. To the officer in charge the lady stated that she had been accosted on the street by the young woman, who asked her for shelter for the night. On hearing her story she agreed to accompany the young woman to the station. On being questioned the following story was told by the woman, who gave her name as Annie Aldridge, of Elmira, N. Y., and her age as nineteen years: Some time ago her sister, a resident of this city, asked her to come and make her home in Toronto. She agreed to the proposition, and a few days after her arrival, she alleges, her sister placed her in a house of ill-repute in Elizabeth street. On ascertaining the character of the house she left it, and went to service on Simcoe street. Being comparatively useless as a domestic, she was not retained. Finding every door closed against her, she decided to seek refuge in the Haven, Queen street east. She counterfeited the condition of a deaf-mute with good success, and was readily admitted. In this institution she resided for several days, still keeping up the deception. Finally, becoming tired of the restraint imposed upon her there, she jumped from a window of the building and made her escape. Shortly afterwards she met the lady who accompanied her to the police station. Yesterday the young woman was visited by the matron of the institution from which she escaped, and it is unnecessary to say that she expressed considerable surprise at the oratorical powers of the supposed deaf-mute.

All efforts to get her to return were unavailing, and to-day arrangements will be made to place her in one of the numerous charitable institutions. The police will make inquiries as to the truthfulness of the young woman's story.

An affair occurred in this city on the night of the 29th inst. which will probably result in the hanging of Frank Churchill, a colored man, aged 28. Churchill went into the grocery store of Joseph Grimsom, aged 60, in the west end of the city, and asked for some groceries, which were turned out to him, and then asked for credit.

This the old



Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

ONTARIO INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, BELLEVILLE, DEC. 6, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I need not tell you how much I am enjoying Canadian or international courtesies, and also those of this institution, which Dr. W. J. Palmer, the principal, so kindly tendered to me on my arrival at the front door, on the dark night of the 26th ult.

Prof. S. T. Greene, a graduate of the deaf-mute college, met me at the depot, and brought me to this institution, at the request of the principal. Mr. Greene recognized me as soon as he saw me at the station. We met each other at Elmira about two years ago.

The principal gave me a very cordial welcome the very moment I met him at the front door, and invited me to stay at his house during my sojourn, which invitation was very flattering. He and his bride have done all they could to make my visit pleasant. I am very sorry that my duties will take me away to-morrow morning.

Prof. Greene, the same night, showed me the rooms where the pupils were studying their lessons to commit them to memory, that they might be able to recite them to their respective teachers the next morning.

After my arrival, I was kindly invited to take tea with the dignified-looking matron, and teachers, with whom I enjoyed conversing as much as if I had known them a long time.

The next morning the principal formally introduced me to each of the teachers, and then gave me permission to visit his classes during my sojourn, which I considered an honor to the "missionary to deaf-mutes." Truly I have received very kind attentions from the principal, officers, and even the pupils, all of whom will please accept my many sincere thanks.

On Thursday night, November 28th, the principal ordered his pupils to be assembled in the chapel, and, at his request, I gave them a lecture on my past experiences, expressly that it might help them to do well in the world after the completion of their education.

On Sunday morning, December 1st, I held a service in the chapel, and discoursed on the solemn subject of "the Lord's Supper," about which the principal propounded questions to his deaf-mute Bible-class, containing about 800 mutes, the same night, as he does every Sunday evening or Sunday night. To my great pleasure, many of them answered his questions on the Lord's Supper well. He says he does not compel any of his pupils to attend the class if he or she does not wish to. He has Bible-class in the chapel every Sunday evening, and asks questions on his lecture of that morning.

On Sunday afternoon, December 1st, the pupils, and most of the officers, attended my service in town, in a body, the Rev. Mr. Burke reading the service while I signed it, and Dr. W. J. Palmer reading my sermon while I translated it into signs. A very solemn sight it must have been, for it was very still all the time.

On Thanksgiving day, December 4th, at the request of the enthusiastic principal, I delivered a Thanksgiving sermon, my subject being "Thanks be unto the Lord for his unspeakable gift."

Allow me to say a few words about the teachers, all of whom I have found very clever and amiable, and whose acquaintance I am happy to have made on that account.

Dr. W. J. Palmer, the principal of this institution, was once connected with the North Carolina Institution, at Raleigh, as principal. I formed his acquaintance in Staunton, Va., about 20 years ago. His refined manners, and those of his family, have endeared them to me since I have been his guest.

The teacher of the first, or High Class, is D. R. Coleman, M. A., a speaking gentleman of fine acquirements. From my frequent conversations with him, I have found him well qualified to instruct the deaf-mute. He has a very fine class. He was once a teacher in the North Carolina Institution.

The instructor of the second class is J. Watson, a speaking gentleman, who is, I understand, related to old Mr. McGann by marriage. When he is off duty, he is detailed to give instruction in articulation. He told me that he met me at the Centennial Exposition, and that I looked more robust than I did there.

He who instructs the third class is S. T. Greene, B. A., a deaf-mute gentleman of very fine appearance. He has an acquiline nose and presents a very noble appearance. He has, I am told, a very intelligent wife, and three fine speaking children. He has my sincere thanks for his great kindness to me. I am very sorry not to have been able to honor his lady with a call, not only on account of the weather, but also because they were busy moving. I must not omit to say that her sister was, the other day, united in marriage to an English earl.

The fourth class is under the instruction of my good speaking friend Mrs. J. J. Terrill, a daughter of old Mr. McGann, the founder of this institution. She makes signs very well, as if she were a deaf-mute. Her speaking husband was appointed principal of this institution after Mr. McGann's resignation, but in a few months he breathed his last. He could stuff birds and animals well. He died, leaving about 150 stuffed birds, which

are kept in this institution. His place was taken by the present principal. She has two children, a son and a daughter.

P. Denys takes charge of a class of three or four years' standing. I have found him a gentleman of good acquirements.

Miss Mary Johnson, a sister of Professor Johnson, of the Central New York Institution, at Rome, a fine, small lady, is one of the female teachers, as is Miss Annie Symes, a fine lady, with auburn hair. I have had pleasant conversations with both of them.

The two other speaking teachers are Robert J. Wallbridge and D. W. McDermid; both young gentlemen, bidding fair to be useful teachers of the deaf and dumb. They are both good telegraph operators. Dr. Palmer has a telegraph office in the institution, by means of which he can talk with the world. He engages Mr. McDermid as a regular operator when he wants to send telegrams.

The youngest class is under the tuition of a deaf-mute gentleman named Duncan I. McKillop. He has a very pleasant countenance, and is always obliging and kind. To him I am under many obligations for his kindness to me. He attends a business college in town when he is off duty.

The matron of the institution is Mrs. M. A. Keegan, truly a dignified lady with a very fine face. She says she has had a bad fall, in consequence of which she is a little lame, but will get over her lameness soon.

The assistant matron is Miss Annie M. Perry, a graduate of the New York Institution, a fine lady, with dark hair and eyes.

The housekeeper is Mrs. M. Spaight, a speaking lady, with pleasant manners.

The Government Inspector is Mr. J. W. Langmuir, who has power over Dr. W. J. Palmer, if I do not mistake.

I have made old Mr. McGann several calls. He is, I am sorry to say, confined to his room. I have spoken of his actions in my Montreal letter, published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

This institution is pleasantly situated, in a level country, with a fine bay before it. It has a larger yard than any institution that I have visited. The health of the pupils is generally good. I cannot help thinking that the institution would be in a more prosperous condition if it were now in Toronto. Such institutions should be located near large towns.

I go to Toronto to-morrow morning. Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION NOTES.

DEAR JOURNAL:—We have managed to live over Thanksgiving, notwithstanding the tremendous gastronomic efforts we made on that occasion, and, at the present writing, the inmates of this institution are enjoying most excellent health.

As the holidays approach the pupils are getting into a pleasant ferment of expectation over the glorious time they will shortly enjoy. But they have some weeks of tough school-work to get through in order to close the year in a becoming manner, and, in consequence, they are all pretty busy getting up their studies previous to the short holiday vacation.

The system of keeping the male pupils in their sitting-room at recess had become so inconvenient that steps were taken some time since to devise a plan by which they might be kept within certain limits when let out into the play grounds during recess. Accordingly, a fence is being put up on the boys' play grounds extending from the main building to the out-house, a distance of about 75 yards. The fence will be an effectual barrier to those of our willful male pupils inclined to play truant, and will assure punctual return to the school-room at the close of recess.

One of the curiosities of our institution, and in which a pleasant and profitable hour may be passed, is the school-room of the deaf, dumb and blind class, under the instruction of Miss Bessie Fitzhugh. The unprecedented success which has attended her efforts in the teaching of her pupils (four in number) is, to say the least, really wonderful. When we consider the patience and perseverance that are required by such a teacher, it will be acknowledged that unlimited praise is due her, which, I am happy to state, is not withheld by the numerous visitors to whom her class is a museum of wonders. Quite lately her class has been augmented by the addition of another pupil, in the person of a little girl by the name of Martha Yeoman, the sight of whom fills one's heart with pity. She is not only deaf, dumb and blind, but is also almost a cripple, and, though 13 years old, is so small that she might be taken for much younger. I have no idea how she will be educated, but I have no doubt but that Miss Fitzhugh will find a way to make her as bright as the other pupils in the blind, deaf and dumb class.

We have been having rather bad weather of late. An unusually severe storm of wind and rain set in early on Monday morning, the 9th inst., and continued with unabated fury till last evening. The school-rooms were so dark that at times it was impossible to clearly read the text-books. The weather is a little better to-day, though it is not at all satisfactory. The pupils are wishing for snow and constring, which I suppose we shall shortly be favored with.

F.  
Washington Heights, Dec. 11, 1878

—The entire business portion of Macon, Miss., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 3d inst., causing a loss of about \$250,000, on which there was an insurance of about \$100,000.

NEWS FROM THE EAST.

HARTFORD, CONN., DEC. 9, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Believing that a large number of your readers would be interested by hearing a bit of news from some of their brethren in the eastern part of the country, how they support themselves, and how they are regarded by their town's people, I will give them a brief account of my visit in Norwich, Conn.

The 23d of November dawned with the sky overcast, and later in the day the rain poured in torrents, but as I had made an engagement to be in Norwich on the following day I was bound to go; and a Mr. Edmund Booth, who was then our guest, felt inclined to accompany me.

We wended our way to the Union depot, through the pelting rain, my left umbrella affording us ample shelter. The train soon came in, and we went aboard.

As the train moved on over the New York and New England Railroad, our conversation turned on the country as it was seen by Mr. Booth over forty years ago—the mode of traveling, the style of buildings, and the general aspect of things.

After an hour's ride Williamstown was announced, and we had to change cars. The kind and gentlemanly manners of the conductors are worthy of comment.

We boarded a train on the New London Northern Railroad, and I happened to fall into conversation with the conductor as the train moved on. He is acquainted with several deaf-mutes, among whom is Mr. George W. Lamb, of Norwich, Conn., and I was pleased to hear of their steady habits.

Norwich was soon reached, the conductor motioned to us to get off the train, and then he pointed to the place where Mr. Lamb lives.

Being strangers in the place, and from the bad condition of the streets and the inclemency of the weather, we took a hack and were conveyed to the residence of Mr. Lamb.

We were admitted as strangers, but I soon introduced myself to Mrs. Lamb, refraining from introducing my companion, as it was his wish.

Mrs. L., in vain, tried to recognize my companion, but when Mr. L. made his appearance he recognized him as his dear teacher. You can better imagine the meeting of teacher and pupil after many years' separation than words can express.

The couple is well stricken in years, but they are still quite bright and active.

Dinner was soon announced, and we were all pleasantly seated around the family board. The ride and walk before dinner had sharpened our appetites.

The weather being far from agreeable, Mr. Booth did not feel inclined to go out, but I accompanied Mr. Lamb to call upon a gentleman who was said to be a firm friend to the deaf-mute cause. Well, I was introduced to Mr. H. V. Edmonds. After exchanging a few words we soon fell into conversation, and I found that the gentleman was very much interested in the welfare of the deaf-mutes of Norwich and that vicinity.

Learning the language of the deaf and dumb, he very kindly offered to be their Sabbath-school teacher. Mrs. Edmonds, too, had kind feelings toward the deaf-mutes, and entertained them pleasantly. But how sad it is to relate! death has recently removed the loving mother and the dear wife from the family circle. However, their loss is her gain, and from where she is they would not wish her back.

Tea over, I accompanied my friend to the Park Church, as he is a member of the choir; and, after the rehearsal, we proceeded to the residence of Hon. Lafayette S. Foster and were ushered into his office. This gentleman and his wife are warm friends of the deaf and dumb. Although it was pretty late, Mrs. Foster, hearing of our presence, came in, and we entered into a long but pleasant conversation, the subject of which was deaf-mutes, their education, habits, misfortunes, and successes. Time bade us depart, so I was the guest of Mr. Edmonds.

Sabbath morning dawned clear and bright, and goodly gatherings were anticipated in all the places of worship. At 10 o'clock I accompanied Mr. Edmonds to the Park Church, and, entering the chapel, had the pleasure of meeting a number of deaf-mute graduates.

The use of the chapel in the forenoon has been kindly offered to the deaf-mutes who wish to hold worship there.

The hour of service having arrived, the writer opened the meeting. The text was, "Behold I stand at the door and knock, and if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me."

The speaker said the ways of man are often made a standard whereby to judge of God. He brought to view the fall of man. He compared the ways of God with those of man, making a contrast between the two, setting forth the leniency of the Lord, who condescends to save the lost, showing a merciful and forgiving spirit. He comes to the rebels of His kingdom, offering pardon. He knocks at the door of their hearts, but finds them bolted with prejudice and unbelief. He comes to them in a kind, gentle voice; He entreats, promises, expostulates, and threatens. He awakens attention by the energy of His spirit. He calls in alarming dispensations of His providence. They lull themselves to sleep when they are being awakened. They refuse to open to His entreating words. They exclude Him from His rightful position; admitting all manner of lusts. The promise is He "will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me."

What an honor! How pleasant it is for friends to sup one with another! Every one can well imagine that the speaker enlarged upon his discourse by representing man in distress, and man's feelings towards his enemies for redress, etc.

The application was well made, concluding with an exhortation to the unconverted. There were some moist eyes during the service.

Among the audience I noticed Mrs. Foster, and a hearing gentleman, and Mr. Edmund Booth.

In the afternoon I visited the Sabbath-school in the Park Church chapel. At 3 o'clock Superintendent Martin opened the school with singing, scripture reading, and prayer. The deaf-mutes occupied the front seats on the left hand. They joined the rest when they stood up to sing, they reading the hymns. Prayer was interpreted to them by their teacher, Mr. Edmonds. After the first part of the exercises the teachers took seats with their respective classes. The Bible-class, conducted by ex-Senator Foster, and the deaf-mutes, led by Mr. Edmonds, repaired to the church parlor.

The writer was called upon to reproduce the "Prodigal Son," and much feeling was awakened. It also drew the attention of the class and the teacher. Among the audience were the pastor, a reporter, and several speaking persons. The moral was well portrayed, all taking it to heart. A kind shepherd takes up a feeble sick lamb, and carries it in his arms. Well, after service one of the sin-sick flock was taken by his teacher to his house, talked to very kindly and affectionately, and his wrong course of life was shown up to him. Then he was invited to take tea with the family. Oh, if prejudice and unbelief could be removed he might, through God's mercy, be made a new-born creature!

See how the deaf-mutes are treated by a hearing gentleman, and trust that this is not an exceptional case, as it seems to be. Well, I being a guest of the gentleman named above, how pleasant it was to pass an hour in such sweet communion!

Time bade me leave town, and the parting was hard, but, hoping to meet again, I bade farewell to my friends. May I hope to hear of other hearing persons, besides those in the field, who will consent to lead souls to Christ?

The deaf-mutes are employed in the several branches of industry, support themselves, and are treated kindly by the people. The practice of begging is entirely unknown among the deaf-mutes of Norwich. In religion they are represented in the different churches, and, as a class, are without sectarian principles or prejudices, and it does not appear that the people wish them to be of any one denomination.

W. H. W.

DEAF-MUTES, AND THE "ART PRESERVATIVE."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—My attention was drawn to the interesting communication of "Joel Slocum" in the last issue of your paper, and, judging from his way of handling the subject, he is not a printer. I thought a few words on the topic, from one who has followed the Art Preservative, might be interesting to those seeking information in this direction.

I remember reading several items in the deaf-mute papers, a year or so ago, which conveyed the impression that all deaf-mutes, without distinction, ought to learn printing; and I dare say that by these means a score or more went into the trade who were totally unfitted for it.

The fact is that to succeed in printing requires powers of a more refined and higher order than are required in any other calling, where mere strength, dexterity, or mechanical ability is needed. By success in one's calling I do not mean such smattering as would make him a sort of botch, and just enable him to make his living. I mean by success in one's calling such a mastery of it as will make the man known, enable him to enjoy the good things of the world, and lay up something against the time when age disables the powers of both body and mind.

Unless a deaf-mute has a very good understanding of the vernacular he can never hope to be a very good printer. He should comprehend it so thoroughly that he can catch the sense of a sentence at a glance, and so enable him to quickly decipher illegible copy. If everybody wrote a plain, readable hand half of its difficulty with deaf-mutes would be wanting, but the fact is that literary people write a worse hand than any other class. Even those who write a uniformly clear hand very often trace out characters that look as much like any other word in the language, of the same size, as the particular one they are meant to represent, and the compositor has only his nice sense of the meaning of the period to guide him in deciphering the indistinct word. Indeed, he will have to guess at the words half of the time, with only a nice perception of the "eternal fitness of things," and a clear idea of the language, to help him. Inferior hearing printers have the advantage of deaf-mutes of equal ability because they can be guided by the sound of the words, through the afore-mentioned difficulties, and in punctuation. So the guessing of an ignorant or inferior deaf-mute is always sure to come to grief, as their blotted proofs show.

Another reason why incapable muters should keep out of the profession is that their presence there does a great deal of harm to their more deserving brothers. It has happened that very often employers have become so disgusted with the "dirty" work of a mute compositor that having once got

rid of him, they will not on any account have another of his class, no matter how vehemently he may protest his ability and expertness. One deaf "blacksmith" (our technical name for a botch) has in this way spoiled the chances of every other better deaf printer for obtaining employment in the great publishing house of Harper & Brothers in New York, where half a dozen might have found remunerative employment ere this time.

Again, if a mute is a bungling printer or he is sure to lead a dog's life in the printing-office. He is sure to be the butt of every uncomfortable, practical joke that can be devised and the scapegoat for every mishap; for of all things a printer abhors, a blockhead is the greatest. So the incapable mute should, for the sake of his own self-respect, if for nothing else, turn his energies another way. Mutes of mediocre ability have no chance in this work, where all have to be smart and keep improving or go under. The mute "blacksmith" finds it hard to get a living, and if a reduction of hands ever takes place he is sure to be the first to get his walking-papers.

But while an average deaf-mute has so little chance of success in the profession, it does not follow that all should leave it alone. No, indeed. For the more intelligent there is no occupation better adapted, provided he always keeps his eyes open for improvement. It does not follow that, if a certain W. A. Bond, in New York, has tried the trade for seven years and not found it to pay, every deaf-mute in the country is such a dunce that he must fail too, as we are to understand from his sweeping assertion as reported in the *Advance*. No; it merely shows that, if he has found it to be the case with himself, he had better step down and out, and not remain where his presence injures the chances of better men than he.

As Mr. "Joel Slocum" remarked, the samples of the unaided work of deaf-mute printers, afforded by the *Educator*, or the *Mirror*, and the last annual report of the New York Institution show that intelligent deaf-mutes can do as well as any in this line. Speaking of the New York Institution office, it is worth while to note that the last report, printed there, is in every respect superior to the one of the previous year done by the State printer. The reprint of the first volume of the *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb*, from the same office, which is nearly typographically perfect, is another triumph for deaf-mute printers, as every one employed there is deaf, from the foreman down to the devil; at the same time its printers are all members of the High Class.

The long and short of it is that if a young deaf-mute can understand English well enough to at once detect grammatical and other errors in manuscript, and can quickly catch the sense of the periods. It would do them no harm to try the art, and if, after a few months, he finds himself rapidly improving, and gets an idea of an aptitude for the work, he cannot do better than stick to his case. But if his proof does not grow cleaner, nor his ideas of the trade enlarge, for his own sake and that of his brother muters he had better step down into a shoe-shop, where he can learn a trade which is, on the whole, better adapted to the average deaf-mute than any other.

It is the duty of the foreman, or others, in charge of institution printing establishments to see that only capable pupils be allowed to learn the art or else they will do not only those incapable pupils injury, but also many other better ones all over the country. Now-days the printers' trade is much overdone, and only a judicious cutting of apprentices can mend matters. I have spoken of printing as an art or profession, because it requires abilities of as high an order, if of a different kind, to make a master printer as to make a good lawyer or doctor.

To those who may be curious as to my identity, I would say that, although I have spoken in such high terms of the New York Institution printing-office, I do not belong there nor in any other in New York. Honor to whom honor is due. VORAGO.

Dec. 9, 1878.

SAL'S BONNET PAID FOR.

A DOLLAR LEFT FOR THE PRINTER.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please allow one of the "Wooden Nutmegs" another article in the columns of your paper to enquire why the king star, with royal beauty brightness, does not come to diffuse news and knowledge to one of its neglected and hungry subscribers, who misses his paper at every look in his post-office box since Sal added two cents to my ninety-eight to make a dollar, which dollar was enclosed with the article sent to the JOURNAL, between the 18th and 23d ult. I can't understand why the papers have been sent to me, unless it is that the JOURNAL does not agree with my plan.

I began to canvass for orders down street, and after an hour's time, secured an order for seven dollars' worth of printing—about the cost of Sal's superb velvet bonnet, cottage style. Having one dollar left, more than I paid for it, I now send you an additional dollar, so as to be sure to fish the JOURNAL. Thus you have fifty cents more than the regular price of subscription. Hoping you will fulfill the object which I announced in my last article, which was published in a recent issue of your paper.

I am yours,

GOLDEN ARROW.

Meriden, Conn., Dec. 10, 1878.

[We thought we had been sending the JOURNAL to Mr. "Arrow," but as he has not received it we sent him the missing numbers last week.—Ed.]

W. A. BOND DECLINES TO TALK.

DEAR RIDER:—Please allow me to inform "Wat Tyler" that I decline to talk at present on the question "Should deaf and dumb persons be teachers of the deaf and dumb?" If "Wat Tyler" will only inform me and the readers of the JOURNAL why he so boldly broke out in this style; "*He is not a teacher, never was one, and in my opinion he never will be.*" I will send up the ball and give forth part of my ammunition which I have carefully preserved. I would have long ago sent a ball to Professor Emery, but as his articles were not to the point, and were not showing why the deaf and dumb should be teachers, I declined.

In regard to Joel Slocum I have only to say that he had been coaxed before the public by wicked writers. I never opposed deaf-mutes becoming printers (look into the dictionary and see what the word *printer* means.) I said that the deaf-mutes would be foolish to look for a position as *compositors* on a daily newspaper in New York while there are at least 3,000 union and non-union men out of work. I said that they were fit for weekly papers or job work. The *Advance* never comes to me, and the writer who sent the item to the *Advance* did not have the manhood to meet me in open warfare, (on the floor of the Manhattan Literary Association,) and knowing full well that the *Advance* would not reach me he sent it there, taking good care that the JOURNAL should not carry it to my door, lest I should see it and give the author "bitter pills" for his misunderstanding.

Joel Slocum must see here that I never opposed the deaf and dumb becoming compositors. If Joel Slocum respects me for being a leader, I may here, acknowledge his compliment, though we are not acquaintances. I had my views on both deaf-mute compositors, and deaf-mute book-binders ready, and I was going to deliver them at the Elmira convention, but circumstances prevented my going, though I had the New York delegation, and the convention was about to elect me its Secretary; but, as I was unfortunately absent, the delegation was "out of order" and the secretaryship fell upon Mr. F. L. Seliney.

I expect to see and become acquainted with Joel Slocum at the convention in New York in 1879; but will not be surprised to find that I am a twenty-two-year-old cripple now, and not weighing more than 90 pounds? Perhaps Joel Slocum will find me a poor friend—that is to say he will perhaps find me an invalid. If Joel Slocum will send me his address, he will find something to his benefit.

Yours for impartial suffrage,  
W. A. BOND.  
No. 71 Skillman avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., Dec. 7, 1878.

TENNESSEE REPLIES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a recent issue of your paper I noticed an article from the pen of "Oceano," of Michigan, in which, by his ignorance, and misstatement of facts, he gives conclusive proof that he either is one, or has been one, of those whom he says come to college wives in their own eyes. He takes counsel with Dryden, Shakespeare, and Longfellow, then setting himself up for a judge and a journalist, asks the public questions which any Prep. could answer. The Ohioans, following the good old proverb, "Let another praise thee and not thyself," have kept silent, so as to enable him to get out of the "little end of the horn." I will endeavor to enlighten his understanding a little. He asks who of the Ohio boys have jumped into high classes at college. I answer Messrs. Povel, Park, Myers, Waite, and Freeman were admitted into the freshman class upon their arrival here, or, "Oceano" says, "jumped into a high class." Mr. Park is the only man who has ever jumped into the freshman class as prizeman.

He speaks of Ohio sending a greater number of students to college than any other State, and asks if that is a sufficient reason why she monopolizes the intellectual ability. That question was forced out of his mind in compressing his head in order to get it through the "little end of the horn." No one has attempted to prove the intellectual victory of Ohio over other States, by the number sent to college. But there is sufficient proof that she has carried off the palm in intellectual ability, as well as in number. He acknowledges that the "faculty push things just as stiff as in any other college;" that is proof that the graduates are not fools. There have been 30 States represented in college. Exactly one-fifth of the graduates were from Ohio; nearly one-fourth of the freshman prizes awarded have been to Ohioans, and exactly one-third of the valedictory addresses have been delivered by Ohio students. What more proof is wanted? Why slur Ohio by saying she "fits, or rather encourages, her pupils to go to the national college. If there is a State that has a better record let him name it!

Mr. Dougherty did not, as "Oceano" falsely accuses him, depreciate the New York Institution and land the Ohio in order to start a bitter feeling of rivalry between the two. He spoke nothing but the truth, and let the truth be told though the heavens fall. He desired that if a rivalry should spring up it might be for the good of the deaf-mute population, and not to form a theme for every upstart to vent his wind upon. What we want is more friendly emulation between the institutions throughout the United States, and when one carries off the palm of victory let not the others growl with envy, but render "Honor to whom honor is due," and redouble their exertions.

In speaking of the remarks of Messrs. Dougherty and others, he says their "childish bitterness and narrow-mindedness is unworthy of notice from a generous man." Thus he condemns himself by taking notice of them, and shows that his article is worthless, being, as it is, from an ungenerous man. So, now, we turn to the New York boys, whose generosity we do not doubt, and in behalf of the students extend the right hand of fellowship, and say if they ever come we will welcome them to the National Deaf-mute College,

TENN.  
Washington, D. C., Dec. 11th, 1878.

CINCINNATI NOTES.

Rev. A. W. Mann preached to a pretty fair audience at St. Joseph's (Episcopal) Church last Sunday, but the inclement weather prevented many muters from attending. Mr. Mann's sermon was interesting, and he also gave a description of his missionary work during the past year.

The members of the other society known as Mr. John Barrick's church, expressing a desire to hear Mr. Mann, Mr. Barrick, to oblige them, adjourned his meeting, and the whole congregation marched, *en masse*, to see Mr. Mann. I guess the old society will return the compliment some time.

Mr.—Phelps, of Cleveland, O., a card-writer by trade, is in Cincinnati. In case of his getting a permanent job here, he will make this city his home.

E. Souweine left for New York about two weeks ago, and some of his friends were at the depot to shake hands with him and shed tears. Private information from him afterward indicated that he reached his destination in perfect safety, after a very pleasant journey.

The Columbus, O., correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, under a recent date, in writing about the convicts in the penitentiary, gives the following item about the notorious Joe Davis: "Dummy Davis, serving a life-term for shooting a policeman on the present site of the Hotel Emery, was subject at first to the violent outbursts of passion for which he was noted when free, but prison life has tamed his ferocity, and of late there has been no trouble even with him."

The Cincinnati *Commercial* says that "agitation has commenced in favor of J. M. T. Davis, the deaf-mute, sentenced from Cincinnati for killing an officer." It is proper to add that there is no sign of "agitation" among the deaf-mutes.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer's* emissary at Columbus smelt around Professor Fay's school and discovered the following highly interesting (!) news for his paper:

"The Insane Asylum and Penitentiary having had their turn, the Deaf and Dumb Asylum is now having its turn. It is charged that the pupils, being debared by nature from 'sassing' their superiors, make up for the deprivation and thump and bang them around in a way that must be refreshing to themselves if not to the teachers."

The complaint is out of the usual order of things for this reason: Whenever a howl is raised about a public institution, as a rule it is on charges that the helpless wards of the community are abused, as whatever cuffs and kicks are being given in the Deaf and Dumb haven of rest and serenity have been bestowed on the well-paid and sleek officials, it does not seem as if their parents all over the State will become seriously alarmed, but in fact they may rather indulge in some pride at the spirit with which their mute offspring assert their capacity for indulging in juvenile deviltry. The charges, as implied to-day, were given in brief, and for all they seemed to be worth, in the *Examiner* some weeks ago. They are to the effect that an aged teacher in the institution was pasted on the proboscis while endeavoring to correct a refractory pupil that another pedagogue was snow-balled; that the matron of the institution was on a certain occasion whacked with a snow-ball by some ungallant young club, and so on *ad libitum*; also that a fire-cracker was exploded near the girls, causing them much fright. These charges have been peddled about the city for three weeks or more past, but being of the character stated above no one paid any attention to them until they were garnished into a sensation. The unruly boys were punished, four of them by expulsion, and others by reprimands. What more the Superintendent and the teachers could do, unless they waded into the youths with clubs, it is difficult to determine, and their critics would scarcely recommend such heroic treatment for youthful freaks. Sensational charges have also been made as to the destruction of property in the school-rooms. The *Examiner's* correspondent made an inspection of these this afternoon. There was tangible evidence that the charges were untrue. There seemed to be good order among the pupils, and it looks as if the charges made of mutiny were as baseless as those about their destructiveness."

Quiet among the deaf-mutes, except a little commotion in preparing for Christmas.

MERCURY.  
Cincinnati O., Dec. 11, 1878.

—The New York State Canal Board met on the 10th inst.

—Italians are anxious to revive two great branches—silk and wine.

—The first shipment of horses from America for the French army arrived at Paris a few days ago. The military inspector was much pleased with them.

—Five hundred and ninety-seven persons committed suicide in Switzerland last year—one out of every 4,000 inhabitants, a larger proportion than in any other European country.



